Glo. Then be it so: and go we to determine
Who they shall be that straight shall post to Ludlow.
Madame, and you my mother, will you goe,
To giue your censures in this waighty businesse?
Ans. With all our hearts. *Exeunt manet Glo. Buck.*
Buck. My Lord, who iourneyes to the Prince?
For Gods sake let not vs two be behinde:
For by the way *Ile* sort occasion,
As index to the storie we lately talkt off,
To part the Queenes proude kindred from the King.
Glo. My other selfe, my counsels consistorie,
My Oracle, my Prophet, my deare Cozen,
I like a childe will goe by thy direction:
Towards Ludlow then, for we will not stay behind. *Exit.*

Enter two Citizens.

1 *Cit.* Neighbour well met, whither away so fast?
2 *Cit.* I promise you, I scarcely know my selfe.
1 Heare you the newes abroad?
2 *I* that the King is dead.
1 Bad newes by lady, seldome comes the better,
I feare, *I* feare, twill proue a troublesome world. *Enter another Cit.*
3 *Cit.* Good morrow neighbours.
Doth this newes hold of good King Edwards death?
1 *It* doth. 3. Then masters look to see a troublous world.
1 No, no, by *Gods* grace his sonne shall raigne.
3 Wo to that land, thats gouernd by a childe.
2 In him there is a hope of gouernment,
That in his nonage, counsell vnder him,
And in his full and ripened yeares himselfe,
No doubt shall then, and till then gouerne well.
1 So stood the state when Harry the sixt
Was crownd at Paris, but at nine moneths olde.
3 Stood the state so? no good my friend not so,
For then this land was famously enricht
With politike graue counsell: then the King
Had vertuous Vncles to protect his Grace.
2 So hath this, both by the father and mother.
3 Better it were they all came by the father,
Or by the father there were none at all:

For emulation now, who, shall be n
Which touch vs all too neare if God
Oh full of danger is the Duke of Gl
And the Queenes kindred haughtie
And were they to be rulde, and not t
This sickly land might solace as befo
2 Come, come, we feare the woo
3 When clouds appeare, wise men
When great leaues fall, the winter is
When the sun sets, who doth not loo
Vntimely stormes make men expect
All may be well: but if God sort it so,
Tis more then we deserue or *I* expe
1 Truely the soules of men are ful
Ye cannot almost reason with a man
That lookes not heauily and full of f
3 Before the times of change, still
By a diuine instinct mens mindes mi
Ensuing dangers, as by proofe we se
The waters swell before a boyst'rous
But leaue it all to God: whither away
2 We are sent for to the Iustice.
3 And so was *I*, *Ile* heare you com
Enter Cardinall, Dutches of Yorke, &
Car. Last night *I* heard they lay at
At Stonistratford will they be to nigh
To morrow or next day they will be
Dut. *I* long with all my heart to see
I hope he is much growne since last *I*
Qu. But *I* heare no, they say my so
Hath almost ouertane him in his gro
Yor. I mother, but *I* would not hau
Dut. Why my young Cousin it is
Yor. Graham, one night as we did s
My Vncle Riuers talkt how *I* did gr
More then my brother. *I*, quoth my
Small herbs haue grace, great weeds
And sinee me thinkes I would not gr
Because sweete flowers are slow, and

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